

Billy Joe Willis w/m/34
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I have known Jack Ruby for about 12 years. I believe his true name is Jack Rubinsky. I started to work for Jack in Oct. of 1961 as a drummer in the Carousel Club. I last saw Jack about 2:00 AM Friday morning. About 5:00 PM Friday I talked to Jack by phone & he told me that the Club would be closed Friday night. I asked him when he would be open again & he said it may be as late as Monday. I told him what a terrible tragic thing that had happened to the President. I said that this was the most horrible thing that had ever happened & began crying. ^{that} I was amazed at how hard he was taking the death of the President & I told my girl friend, Jerry M. Chum that I couldn't understand Jack being so torn up about it. Jack said the most must have been a suit or a house & said "How could any man do such a thing". Then he hung up.]
I tried to call Jack again Saturday but didn't get an answer. I haven't talked to him or saw him since Friday about 11:30 AM I was home in bed asleep & the phone rang & woke me up. My father R. L.

Phillie was in the next room. I got up and answered the phone + it was my girl friend Joan McChine at 6203 Boulevard F.L. 2-7312. She told me that she had heard on the news that Jack Ruby had shot + killed this man Oswald. I tried to get in touch with Lt. Gilmore, as he knew I worked for Jack + might want to get in touch with me. He wasn't in so I talked to Lt. Cornwall. He took my phone number so I told him I would just come on down. I drove my 1954 Pontiac to the Police station. I came alone.